Law. Who bare my Letter then to *Romeo*?
Iohn. I cold not send it, here it is againe,
Nor get a Messenger to bring it thee,
So fearefull were they of infection.
Law. Vnhappie fortune, by my Brother-hood,
The Letter was not nice, but full of charge,
Of deare import, and the neglecting it,
May doe much danger: Fryer *Iohn* goe hence,
Get me an Iron Crow and bring it straight
Vnto my Cell.

Exit.

Iohn Brother Ile goe and bring it thee.
Law. Now must I to the Monument alone,
Within this three houres will faire *Iuliet* wake,
Shee will beshrew me much that *Romeo*
Hath had no notice of these accidents:
But I will write againe to *Mantua*,
And keepe her at my Cell till *Romeo* come,
Poore liuing Coarse, clos'd in a dead mans Tombe.

Exit.

Enter Paris *and his* Page.

Par. Giue me thy Torch Boy, hence and stand aloofe,
Yet put it out, for I would not be seene:
Vnder yond yong trees lay thee all along,
Holding thy eare close to the hollow ground,
So shall no foot vpon the Churchyard tread,
Being loose, vnfirme with digging vp of Graues,
But thou shalt heare it, whistle then to me,
As signall that thou heares't something approch,
Giue me those flowers, doe as I bid thee goe.
Pag. I am almost afraid to stand alone
Here in the Churchyard, yet I will aduenture.
Par. Sweet Flower with flowers thy Bridall bed I strew,
O woe, thy Canapie is dust and stones,
Which with sweet water nightly I will dew,
Or wanting that, with teares distil'd by mones;
The Obsequies that I for thee will keepe,

Nightly

Nightly shall be, to strew thy graue and
Whistle Boy.
The Boy giues warning, something dot
What curs'd foot wanders this way to n
To crosse my Obsequies and true Loues
What with a Torch? muffle me night a
Enter Romeo *and* Balthaz
Ro. Giue me the Mattock and the wr
Hold take this Letter, early in the morn
See thou deliuer it to my Lord and Fath
Giue me the light; vpon thy life I charge
What ere thou heares't or seest, stand all
And doe not interrupt me in my course,
Why I descend into this bed of death,
Is partly to behold my Ladies face:
But chiefly to take thence from her dead
A precious Ring: a Ring that I must vse,
In deare employment, therefore hence b
But if thou iealous dost returne to pry
In what I farther shall intend to doe,
By Heauen I will teare thee ioynt by ioy
And strew this hungry Churchyard with
The time and my intents are sauage wil
More fierce and more inexorable farre,
Then emptie Tygers, or the roring Sea.
Balt. I will be gone sir, and not troub
Ro. So shalt thou shew me friendship,
Liue and be prosperous, and farewell go
Balt. For all this same, ile hide me he
His lookes I feare, and his intents I do
Ro. Thou detestable mawe, thou wo
Gorg'd with the deerest morsell of the
Thus I enforce thy rotten iawes to open
And in despight ile cram thee with mor
Pa. This is that banisht haughtie *M*
That murdred my Loues Cousin; with
It is supposed the faire Creature dyed,

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Romeo and Juliet* (STC 22325a) LONDON, 1622 THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY (Arch. G e.25